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**Baby
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Zoo Crew

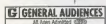


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Slippers**

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 produced by arlene klasky and gabor csupo directed by norton virgien and igor kovalyov



www.rugratsmovie.com

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Have No fear, **HARVEY'S** here!



december 1998 • volume 1, issue 1

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Let's Stir something Up!

Look into the bewitching brew to find the words listed below. And if you dare, unscramble all of the white letters to solve the bonus puzzle.

A I Z
MOON TH B
G A X F P X O G
Y K C O L R A W O B
D H F A B S Z M E J L S
C K U C I D E N P S O J
N T O L T I N Q D T A P D
E G D B V A K Y K B N O O
R R A R H K W I T C H E S O
T E O O I O Z L W C A Z P K
S L N O E S T S L M I F Q A Y
S O K C A S P E R T A G A V O O
K O G B F A T S O S A B K
E O Z S L A B R O O M K
V O L L L
Z L F

Search up, down, across, backwards and diagonally to find these words.

BROOM

MOON

GHOSTS

WITCHES

FATSO

STRETCH

BOO

WARLOCK

CASPER

SPOOKY

MAGIC

CAULDRON

WENDY

STINKIE

Now On
Video!

BONUS ANSWER - FRIENDS

Bonus Puzzle:
Casper and Wendy are _____!

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Ed Notes



Did you ever wish you could soar through the clouds and have a bird's eye view of your hometown? Or maybe jump into a nutty scientist's time machine and visit another world? Maybe you thought it would be really awesome to catch a ride on an asteroid and visit a neighboring planet or just hang out with a pack of talking animals.

Well, keep on reading, because now you can.

I welcome you to *Harvey, the Magazine for Kids*. In *Harvey* you will find lots of beautiful stories, interesting columns and way-cool fun and games. You will see some old friends like Casper, Richie Rich and Baby Huey and meet some new ones.

We would love to hear from you. Please write me at *Harvey*, 59 East Mill Road, Suite 4-202, Long Valley, NJ 07853. Tell us what you liked or didn't like or what you'd like to see in the future. I might not answer each and every letter, but be assured I will read every one of them. We want this magazine to be your magazine. One that will make you think and dream and most importantly, have fun!

See you next month!

Julie

Julie
Editor



"ARE YOU GOING TO TELL HIM HE
CAN'T BUY MORE THAN THREE?"

HARVEY
4

HARVEY

The Magazine For Kids

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ZOO CREW



Diaper



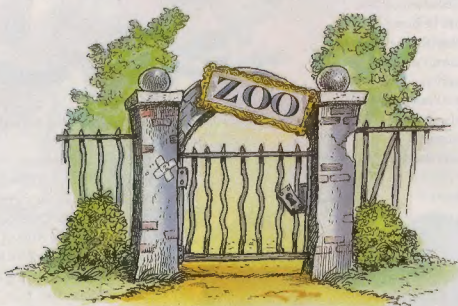
Ravioli



Beans



Pickles



by B.K. Taylor and Tex Ragsdale



nce it was a great zoo, but time had passed it by. The locks were rusting, the fences were crumbling ... even the peanuts were stale. People had just stopped coming. The only good thing was that the animals' cages were falling apart, and they could easily get out to visit their friends and neighbors.

The animals learned about the outside world by sneaking up to the zookeeper's office window and peeking in at his TV. Their favorite shows, of course, were nature specials. And they learned to dance by watching music videos.

Then, just before Christmas, they overheard the zookeepers talking about how the zoo was going broke and would soon have to close. The animals would all be split up. Some would be sent to other zoos, and some would be sent back to the countries they came from. No more room service—they'd have to hunt—for their food again!



But worse than that, it would be like breaking up a big family. They had all lived together too long. They just couldn't let it happen. So the animals called an emergency meeting....

"I've got a plan," said the elephant, "it's time to break out!" The other animals all gasped. "Are you crazy?" asked a kangaroo, "we want to *stay*, not leave!"

The elephant calmed them all down. "Only four of us escape," he said. "They earn some human money in the outside world, bring it back, and the zoo will be saved!" They agreed it was a great plan. But who would be chosen to go?

A Komodo dragon stepped forward. "I volunteer," he said. A bear joined him. "I'll go, too. I can pretend to be human." A penguin pushed her way through the crowd. "I love adventure," she said, "count me in." A lemur joined them. "It makes me nervous, but I'm with you," he said. The other animals all applauded their bravery. "Now we're the Zoo Crew," said the Komodo, "and we're breaking out tonight!"



Soon it was dark, and the snow was gently falling. The four animals met by the rusty fence. The bear

leaned against it, and the fence bent open just enough for them to squeeze through. Once outside, they paused at the edge of a busy street. It was full of noisy traffic, with bright lights, blaring horns, squealing tires.

"It's just like on television," said the penguin. "Except there are no commercials," added the bear. The lemur looked around, his big eyes wide. "This is scary," he said. "It's not like the zoo at all. We were safe there."

The Komodo dragon took charge. "There's nothing to be afraid of if we stick together," he said. "All we have to do is blend in





with the humans." The penguin laughed. "And just how do we do *that*, smart guy?"

The Komodo pointed to an alley, where boxes of old clothes were stacked by the trash. "Look, somebody threw out a whole bunch of old clothes," he said. "We'll wear them!" he said. The bear nodded. "Not a bad idea." They immediately started to try the clothes on. It was great fun.

The bear was the hardest to fit, but he found a shirt labeled XXXXXXXXL. After they had all dressed, they looked ... human. Well, almost.

"Now we need names," said the Komodo. "And here's where we can find them." He pulled empty boxes and wrappers out of a nearby dumpster. "Everybody find one."

The penguin held up a jar. "I'll be *Pickles*," she said. The Komodo found a box. "I'm *Ravioli*," he said. "I like

Beans," said the bear, holding up a can. "Here's a good name: *Diaper*," said the lemur, holding up a package showing a baby.

"Then we're all set!" said Ravioli. "Now we have to get some money, and for that we need a *job*—like on TV." Pickles pointed to a sign on an old building. "How about that?" she asked. It read: **HELP WANTED.**

They happily ran inside—straight into a big, mean, very crabby man. "Are you the person who wants help?" asked Beans.

The man grunted and looked the Zoo Crew over. They were a strange sight indeed, but with their new clothes on, he couldn't tell that they were animals.

He led them to a huge, filthy, messy, drippy room and pointed: "Here's the job—clean the warehouse!" "All of it?" asked Diaper fearfully. "Yeah, get to work!" the man growled.

So they washed and scrubbed all day and night. When the mean man came back the next day, he was





shocked at how clean the warehouse looked. "I suppose now you want to be paid," he grumbled, reaching into his pocket.

"How much do we get, sir?" asked Pickles. The man handed them two coins. "Thirty-five cents," he said. "You got a problem with that?"

"Thirty-five cents!" exclaimed Beans. The animals stared in shock. Then they yelled: "YAY! We're rich!" They ran out of the warehouse, leaving the man standing there scratching his head. Out on the street, Beans said, "I'm starved. Let's buy a big meal to celebrate!" They all agreed and looked for a restaurant.

All over the busy street were brightly colored holiday lights and decorations. Of course they knew about Christmas from TV—but it was much more wonderful to be right in the middle of it!

There on the street corner was a curious sight: a woman in a military-type uniform ringing a cheerful bell. Next to her was a big iron pot.

"Maybe she's making stew in that pot," suggested Beans. So they all went over and peeked into the pot. But it wasn't full of food. It was full of money—gleaming pennies and nickles and dimes! "So you're rich, too," Diaper said to the lady.

She smiled kindly and explained that the money wasn't hers. She was collecting it for all the poor and hun-



gry people of the city, so that they would have a good Christmas.

"What a great idea!" exclaimed Ravioli. Neither he nor the others noticed a big, dark shadow on the alley wall next to them. Someone was watching them.

"I say we give *our* money to the hungry people!" said Beans. "I'm all for it," said Pickles. "Me, too," added Diaper. And so they tossed their thirty-five cents into the pot.

The kind lady thanked them, and they went on their way. But then Beans suddenly stopped.

"Wait a minute," he said. "Now *we're* going to be the hungry ones!" It dawned on the four pals that they were broke again.

"Never mind," said Ravioli. "The whole spirit of Christmas is giving, right?" It was true, they all agreed. "We'll get another job tomorrow," said Beans. But then they heard a peculiar sound coming from the alley. "Sounds like ... bells," said Pickles.

They followed the sound down the alley and saw a cozy warm glow. It was a campfire, and next to it a small, slightly bent Christmas tree with ornaments and tinsel. Under the tree were four packages.

To their amazement, each package had one of their names on it. "Let's open 'em up!" shouted Beans happily. And so they did.

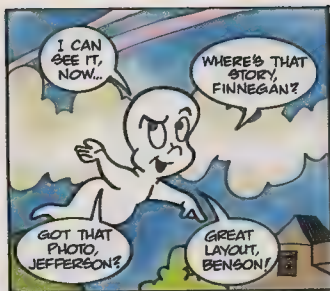
Inside Beans' box was a dinner plate heaped with berries and meat! Pickles got a large stack of fish! Diaper found a pile of juicy leaves of his favorite kind. And Ravioli had a nice, crawly plateful of tender bugs!

"This is the best Christmas ever!" exclaimed Beans. "Who could've done this?" wondered Pickles. "I know," said both Ravioli and Diaper together—then laughed.

They all looked up at the full moon ... and moving across it was the shadow of a sleigh and eight tiny reindeer.*









I'M GOING TO
BECOME INVISIBLE
AND SEE IF I CAN
HELP THEM!

WOW!
WHERE
DO I
START?

YOU'D THINK
SOMEONE WOULD
NOTICE A CAT
AND A MOUSE.

LOTTA,
WHAT'S WRONG
WITH THIS
COVER?

DON'T WORRY,
KATNIP I BET WE'LL
SOMEDAY BE PART
OF ALL THIS.

IS THAT
RUBY SLIPPERS
STORY FINISHED
YET?

SO, IF YOU
LOOK AT THE
MONA LISA
FROM DIFFER-
ENT ANGLES...

HAI! THIS IS THE
FUNNIEST STORY I
EVER READ, AND TO
THINK, THAT I
WROTE IT!

GEE, HUEY,
WHY ARE YOU
HAVING SO MUCH
TROUBLE WRITING
YOUR COLUMN?

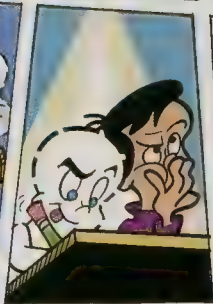
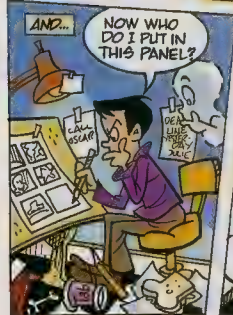
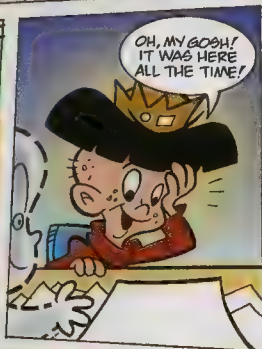
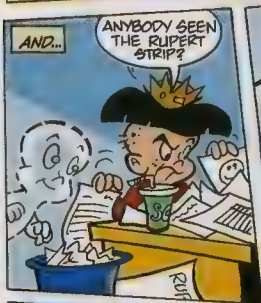
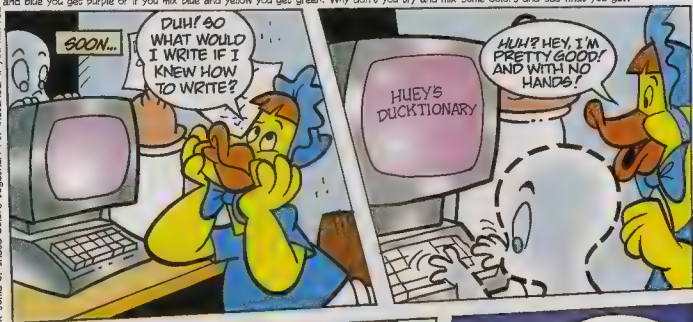
DUH! DO YOU
THINK MAYBE
BECAUSE I DON'T
KNOW HOW TO
READ?

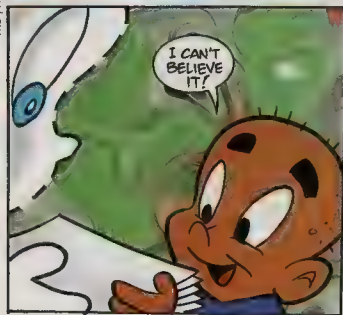
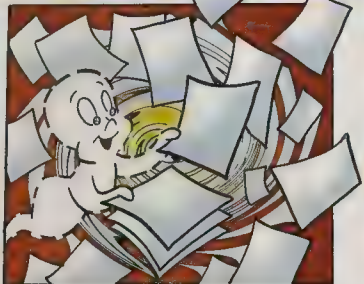
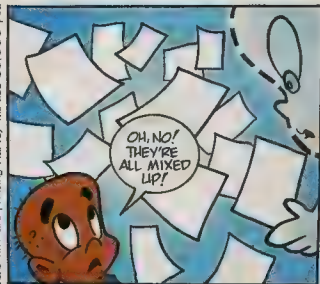
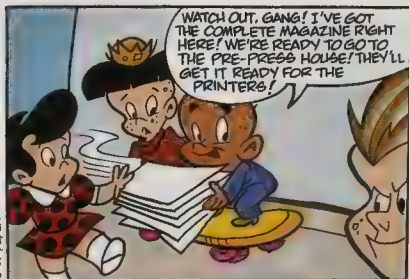
CAN YOU PUT ME
IN EVERY PANEL OF
YOUR COMIC
STORY, BILL?

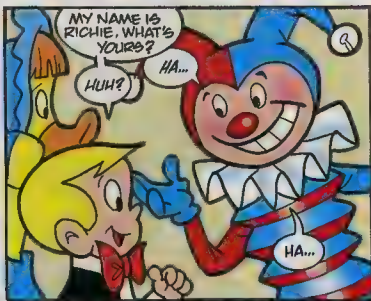
UH, I'LL DO
THE BEST I
CAN, MAYDA!

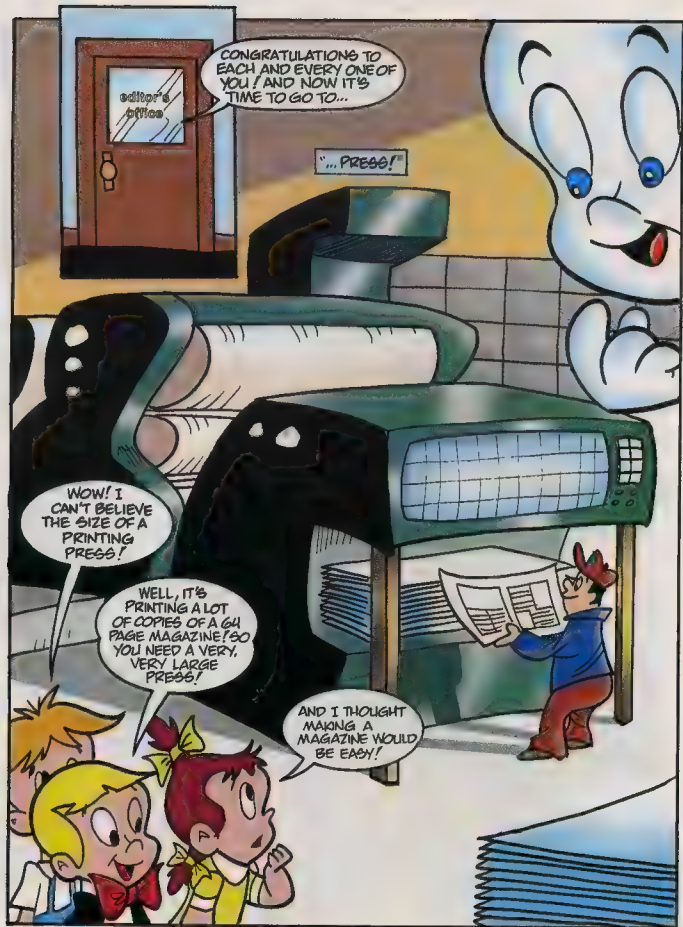
and blue you get purple or if you mix blue and yellow you get green. Why don't you try and mix some colors and see what you get?

Each color page is printed using only four colors: yellow, blue, red and black. In order to get other colors, the printers mix some of these colors together. For instance, if you mix red









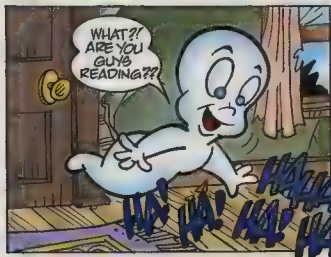
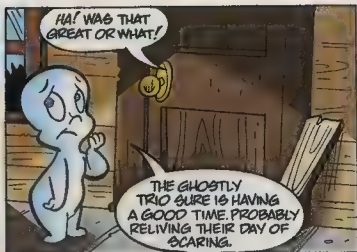
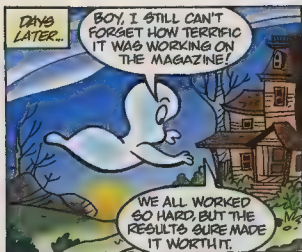
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"...PRESS!"

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WELL, IT'S PRINTING A LOT OF COPIES OF A 64 PAGE MAGAZINE! SO YOU NEED A VERY, VERY LARGE PRESS!

AND I THOUGHT MAKING A MAGAZINE WOULD BE EASY!



RUPERT and Santa's Present



*It's nearly Christmas - time to go
Out carol singing in the snow . . .*



*"Hello!" says Dr. Chimp. "You're all
Here now - so let's make our first call . . ."*



*"Well done!" Mr. Anteater cheers.
"The best singing I've heard for years!"*



*When Mrs. Sheep hears them begin,
She's so delighted she joins in!*

It is nearly Christmas and Rupert is going caroling with some of his friends. "Wrap up warm, dear," says his mother. "It's snowing outside!" A few moments later, the doorbell rings, "It's Ottoline!" cries Rupert. "Hello!" she smiles. "I see you've got a lantern, too. We'd better set off immediately so we don't keep Dr. Chimp and the others waiting."

"I love the snow!" laughs Ottoline as the two pals hurry along. "Me, too!" says Rupert. "If it keeps

falling, there should be enough to build snowmen tomorrow." By the time the pair arrive, Dr. Chimp and the others are all ready to start. "Hello!" he calls. "I've made a list of the carols we're going to sing, starting with 'Silent Night.' Algy Pug's brought his trumpet along, so if you forget the tune just listen to him."

Everyone in Nutwood looks forward to the carol singers and comes hurrying out to greet them as soon as they appear. "Well done!" chuckles Mr. Anteater.

WE'RE BACK!



... next month and every month of the year!
 You'll see all your pals from Harvey and the best comics from around the world and a preview of the upcoming Baby Huey movie and other films and games and puzzles and stories and... gosh, so many things we can't remember. So subscribe today and save more than half off newsstand prices and make sure that you never miss an issue!

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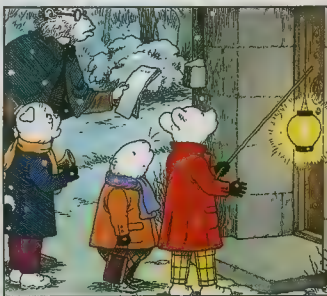
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"Mince pie is a yummy, gooey treat English people make at Christmastime. Here's how: Mix together in one bowl 1 1/2 cups flour, 2 tbs.



*"This way now, everybody, our
Last call's the old Professor's tower!"*



*The music ends, but no-one comes
To greet the disappointed chums!*



*The pals start. Rupert rings the bell,
Then sings "King Wenceslas" as well . . .*



*"How strange!" thinks Rupert. "Not a light
Is burning in the tower tonight . . ."*

"Reminds me of when I was a youngster. Before your time, Dr. Chimp, but we sang carols even then, you know!" "Lovely!" smiles Mrs. Sheep, joining in the last verse. "Can I ask you all in for a mince pie* and tea?" "That's very kind," says Dr. Chimp, "but we can't stop yet. There are a few more houses left to visit."

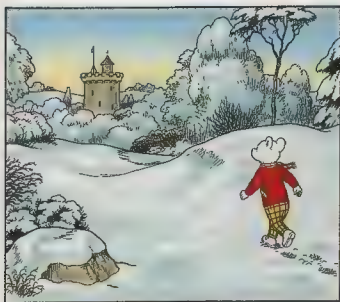
At last, the carol singers have visited almost everyone in Nutwood. "Just one more call before we go home," declares Dr. Chimp and leads the way across the snow to the old Professor's tower. "Good King Wenceslas!" he whispers. "Sing up, everyone. As loud as you can!" "Happy Christmas!" calls Rupert, tugging the bell-pull as the others begin. "The Professor's bound to ask us in," he thinks. "Last year we had tea

in his study, while Bodkin cut a special cake."

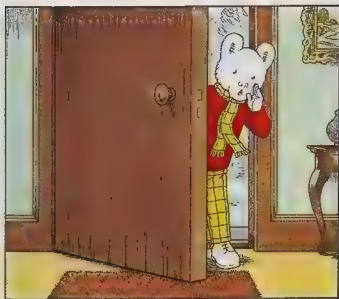
To Rupert's surprise, the carol ends and nobody comes to the door. "Perhaps he didn't hear us?" says Gregory. "Impossible!" says Algy. "He must have gone away for Christmas." "What a pity!" says Dr. Chimp. "Oh well, we'd better be getting home. Thank you all for singing so well, and thank you, Algy, for playing the trumpet!" "I wonder if the Professor has really gone away?" thinks Rupert. He glances back towards the tower but all the windows are dark and nobody stirs.

Next morning, Rupert decides to go back to the Professor's tower to see if there is any sign of his old friend. In the daylight everything looks much more welcoming, with the Professor's flag fluttering in the

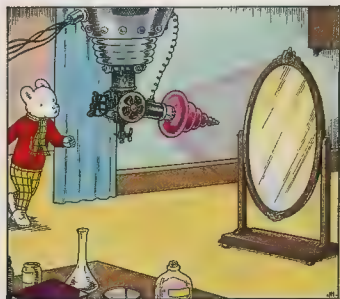
of mince meat. Have Mom or Dad preheat the oven to 375 and bake for 25 to 30 minutes until the crust is golden brown.



*Next morning, he goes back to see
If he can solve the mystery.*



*He tries the door. To his surprise
It isn't locked. "Hello!" he cries.*



*"A mirror - with a strange machine!
It isn't one I've ever seen . . ."*



*"Astonishing! My hand can pass
Straight through this sheet of solid glass!"*

breeze to let everyone know he's there. When he reaches the tower, Rupert pulls the bell as hard as he can. "I wonder what's wrong?" he thinks. "I'd better try again, to make sure they know I'm here."

As he waits for a reply, Rupert pushes at the door, only to find that it swings open straightaway. "Hello!" he calls. "Is anybody there?" No one replies as Rupert steps inside. "The Professor's probably hard at work," he thinks. "The door must open automatically." Making his way to the Professor's laboratory, he spots a strange new machine, set in front of a large mirror. "It's still switched on," he blinks. "The Professor can't have gone very far."

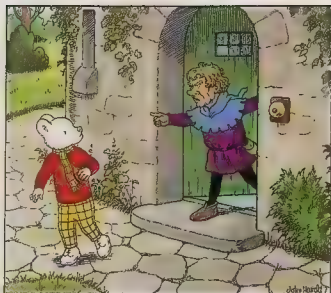
Fascinated by the Professor's laboratory, Rupert

can't resist taking a closer look at his latest invention. "How odd!" he gasps. "It looks like a mirror, but I can't see my reflection!" The longer he peers at it, the stranger it seems. "It's like a giant window," Rupert murmurs and reaches out to tap the glass. To his astonishment, his hand passes straight through without meeting any resistance, "Goodness!" he gasps. "It isn't a window either!"

Stepping forward, Rupert passes straight through the mirror and finds himself back in the laboratory, exactly where he started. "Just like an empty frame!" he thinks, then suddenly notices that everything looks strange. "That's not the Professor's machine!" he gasps. "It's smaller and a different shape. Nothing's



*He steps through, "It's an empty frame -
But nothing this side looks the same . . ."*



*He soon finds Bodkin's different, too -
"Get out! This lab's no place for you!"*



*"There's something else wrong!" Rupert thinks.
"The snow's all disappeared!" he blinks.*



*Then Rupert hears a distant cry -
"The others! Maybe they'll know why?"*

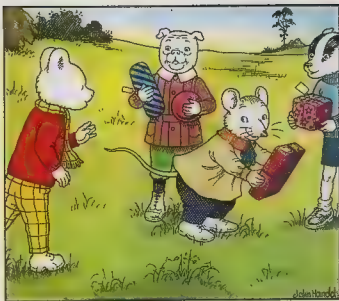
the same!" he thinks. "I wonder where I am?" Just then he hears voices outside and somebody walking towards the door. "Who's there?" a voice calls angrily.

"Bodkin!" cries Rupert. "Thank goodness it's you. I was beginning to think . . ." "What are you doing here?" snaps the Professor's helper. "The Professor doesn't allow strangers in his laboratory. He's hard at work and left strict instructions not to be disturbed." "Strangers?" gasps Rupert. "But we're friends." "Friends?" Bodkin scoffs. "Why should the Professor be friends with you? Be off this instant, before I call a policeman and report you for trespassing!"

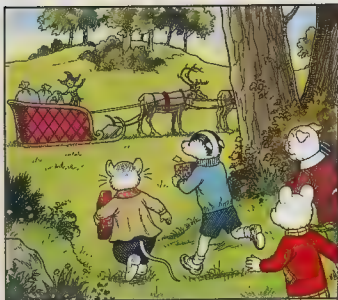
Astonished by Bodkin's outburst, Rupert is even more surprised as he turns to leave the Professor's

tower. "The snow!" he gasps. "It's disappeared." Everywhere Rupert looks, brightly-colored flowers are in full bloom, while the sun shines down as if it were a summer's day. "W . . . what's happened?" he asks, then catches sight of a group of friends, playing soccer on a field. "I wonder if they've noticed how hot it's suddenly become?"

When Rupert joins his pals, they all seem startled to see him. "Hello, Trepur, what are you doing here?" cries Algy. "I thought you'd gone on holiday!" "No," says Rupert. "We never go away at Christmas." "I thought you'd gone, too!" shrugs Willie Mouse. "Never mind. Why don't you come and join the game?" "Thanks!" says Rupert. "But there's something I wanted to ask



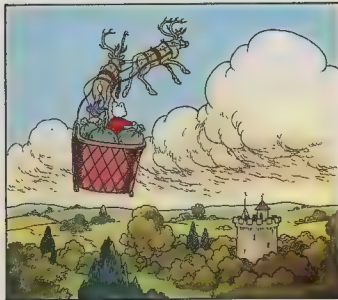
*It seems each Nutwood pal has brought
A Christmas present of some sort . . .*



*"For Santa Claus!" says Bill. "We leave
Him presents every Christmas Eve!"*



*"I've brought Santa a present, too. . .
Please can I take it back with you?"*



*"I'll ask Santa and see if he
Knows where the Professor can be . . ."*

you . . . "What's that?" says Bill. "I . . . I say!" gasps Rupert. "You're all wearing different clothes."

"Different clothes?" laughs Willie. "But this is what I always wear! What did you want to know?" "The . . . the Professor," stammers Rupert. "I went to see him, but Bodkin wouldn't let me in!" "Nikdoh, you mean," cry the pals. "You should have known better to ask him! He's always so mean and the Professor's just as grumpy. He claims that visitors interrupt his work!" "Come on!" cries Willie, kicking the ball. Rupert joins in but still feels puzzled. Why is everything so strange?

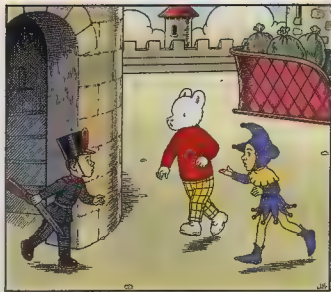
As soon as the game is over, the pals tell Rupert they've got some Christmas presents for Santa. "What

a good idea!" he cries. "I don't expect anyone has ever given him a present before." "But that's what we do every year!" blinks Algy. "Come on!" calls Bill. "Let's go look for the sleigh. It should be waiting by the edge of the field." Sure enough, Rupert soon spots Santa's sleigh, with one of his helpers loading presents into a sack.

"Thank you!" says the little man as he accepts the gifts. "It was very kind of you to write and ask Santa what he wanted this year." "How odd!" thinks Rupert. "Everything seems to be back to front!" "Have you brought anything?" asks Algy. "No," begins Rupert, then he suddenly has an idea. "Santa must get very cold at the North Pole," he tells the helper. "I'd like to



*"There's Santa's castle, drawing near,
But what if he's changed, too? Oh, dear!"*



*The sleigh arrives. "Can Rupert please
See Santa?" "Yes," a guard agrees.*



*As soon as Santa sees who's there
He smiles. "Bless me! It's Rupert Bear!"*



*"But you're from Nutwood! Tell me how
You managed to arrive just now . . ."*

give him a warm scarf. Can I come with you and deliver it myself?"

The little helper thinks hard for a moment, then gives a broad smile. "Of course you can come," he tells Rupert. "Hop aboard and I'll take you with me!" As soon as Rupert is ready, the reindeer bound forward and Santa's sleigh takes off. "Goodbye!" call the pals, all waving excitedly. As the sleigh rises high above Nutwood, Rupert spots the old Professor's tower. "That's where the mystery began," he murmurs. "Perhaps Santa will be able to tell me what's happened."

On and on speeds Santa's sleigh, over forests and mountains, until Nutwood has been left far behind.

The little helper calls to the reindeer who soar even higher, up through the clouds. "There's Santa's castle!" cries Rupert. "I hope it hasn't changed, too." Landing in the castle courtyard, the helper leads Rupert to the main gate. "A visitor for Santa!" he tells one of the guards. "Please can I see him?" asks Rupert. "I know he's very busy, but there's something I need to ask."

"Follow me!" calls the sentry and leads Rupert up a flight of steps to Santa's study. "Visitor, sir!" he calls. "Visitor?" asks Santa. "Why, it's Rupert Bear, from Nutwood." "That's right!" smiles Rupert. "At least, I think it's Nutwood I came from. Everything there seems so different, I'm not really sure." "How did you get here?" asks Santa. "On the sleigh, with all your



*"Come on! I think I understand -
The Professor's in Mirror Land!"*



*The pair fly off in Santa's sleigh
To Mirror Land, without delay . . .*



*They reach the tower as darkness falls.
"A light's been switched on!" Rupert calls.*



*"This way!" says Santa. "In we go!
We'll search the tower from top to toe . . ."*

presents," explains Rupert. "My presents?" gasps Santa. "But they're not from Nutwood at all!"

"People in Nutwood don't send me presents!" explains Santa. "They're from Mirror Land." "Mirror Land?" gasps Rupert. "The opposite to everything you know!" laughs Santa. "It looks like Nutwood but everything's different because it's on the wrong side of the mirror." "The Professor!" cries Rupert. "That must be why he's disappeared. His new machine took him to Mirror Land - and he hasn't come back!" "Goodness!" blinks Santa. "We'd better go and find him."

As Santa leads the way to the courtyard, Rupert tells him all about the Professor's disappearance and

how he found a strange mirror in the empty laboratory. "A doorway to Mirror Land!" cries Santa. "Then that's where we'll find him!" Climbing aboard the sleigh, he calls to his reindeer, who gallop up into the sky. "Hold tight!" he warns Rupert as they soar over the castle. "I've told my reindeer to take us back to Mirror Land as quickly as they can."

It is dark by the time Rupert and Santa reach their destination, with the stars twinkling in the sky and only the moon to light their way. "Look!" whispers Rupert as they near the tower, "There's a light on in the window!" "Somebody's still awake," says Santa. "But I don't suppose they're expecting any visitors." Pulling gently on the reins, he lands silently on the



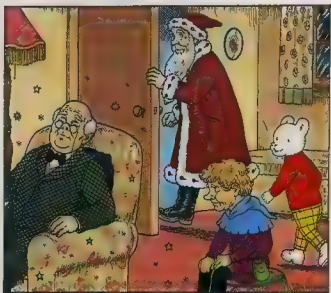
*"Be careful, Rupert! Not a sound!
We'll tiptoe past and look around . . ."*



*"Just wait a moment!" Santa cries.
"Stand still, Rupert and shut your eyes!"*



*"This Professor is the reverse
Of yours - his helper's even worse!"*



*"Good!" Santa smiles. "Those two won't wake -
No matter how much noise we make!"*

roof. "Well done," he whispers to the reindeer. "Now we'll see if the Professor's still inside."

Rupert follows Santa, but hesitates as he reaches the little door at the top of the tower. "What about Nikdob?" he asks. "He isn't very friendly." "Of course not!" laughs Santa. "He's the exact opposite of the Professor's assistant, Bodkin. One is pleasant and welcoming, while the other's bad-tempered and grumpy. Don't worry," he adds, "we can look for the Professor without Nikdob or his Professor ever knowing." "How?" blinks Rupert, but Santa is already climbing down the winding steps.

Rupert and Santa tiptoe along a gloomy corridor until they spot Nikdob and his Professor, sitting by

the fire. "He's just like the Professor!" gasps Rupert. "Almost," nods Santa, "but he'd be just as cross as Nikdob if he knew we were here." Reaching deep into his pocket, Santa brings out a small sack and tells Rupert to cover his eyes. "I'm going to make sure they don't disturb us!" he whispers. "If we're to find the Professor we need to be able to search the whole tower."

As Rupert shuts his eyes, Santa opens the sack and sprinkles a handful of powder into the room. "Sleepy-dust!" he declares. Sure enough, when Rupert peers into the room, Bodkin and his Professor are sound asleep, surrounded by shimmering stars. "If you hadn't closed your eyes, you'd be sleeping, too!" chuckles



*"Professor!" the pair start to call
But nobody replies at all . . .*



*Then Rupert spots some steps that go
Down to the basement, far below . . .*



*He clammers down and hears a shout -
"How dare you? Come and let us out!"*



*"The Professor!" he turns a key
And sets the missing couple free!*

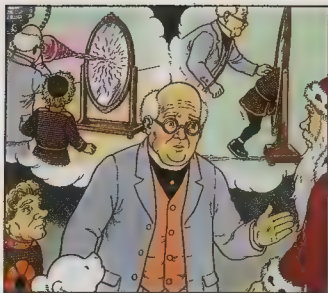
Santa. Leaving the pair to snooze by the fire, he sets off to begin the search.

Rupert and Santa search the tower for signs of the Professor. "Hello!" calls Santa. "Is anybody there?" No one answers and every room they try is completely empty. "Perhaps he's not here after all?" suggests Santa. "He might have left the tower and gone off to explore." "Perhaps," agrees Rupert, then he spots a narrow flight of steps leading to the basement. "I wonder?" he murmurs. "If he was down there, he might not be able to hear us call."

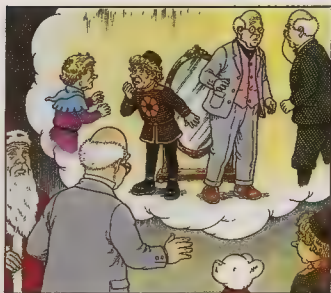
At the bottom of the stairs, Rupert and Santa find a cellar with a heavy wooden door. "Let me out this instant!" cries an angry voice. "I can't believe I'm

being held prisoner in my own home." "The Professor!" smiles Rupert and reaches for the cellar key. As the door swings open, he sees Bodkin and his old friend, who are both delighted to be set free. "Thank goodness!" sighs the Professor. "For a moment, I thought you were those rascals who locked us up."

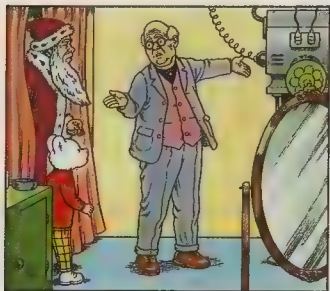
As they leave the cellar, Bodkin and the Professor are astonished to see Santa waiting outside. "Hello!" he smiles. "Rupert guessed you might be here, but however did you get into Mirror Land?" "A foolish experiment!" sighs the Professor. "The idea was so fascinating that I never stopped to think what it would be like to meet your own reflection. As soon as the machine



*"Our journey into Mirror Land
Just didn't go the way I'd planned . . ."*



*"My reflection decided he
Would lock us up immediately!"*



*"Those two have got the whole thing wrong,
To make it work would take too long . . ."*



*"Good!" Santa smiles. "Then they'll both stay
On their side while we get away . . ."*

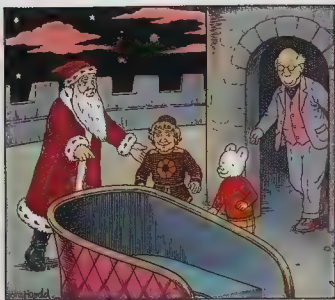
was working, Bodkin and I simply stepped through the mirror to find out what lay on the other side."

Explaining how he arrived in Mirror Land, the Professor tells Rupert that he and Bodkin came face to face with their doubles. "What a disaster!" he groans. "They weren't at all pleased to see us. Nikdob thought we must be imposters and convinced his Professor that we'd come to steal his machine!" As soon as he hears that the pair are sound asleep, the Professor is anxious to get back to the laboratory. "If I can reverse the machine, it might take us back to Nutwood!" he declares.

As soon as they reach the laboratory, the old Professor hurries over to inspect the mirror machine.

"Oh dear!" he sighs. "This isn't the same as mine at all! I'm afraid it will never take us back to Nutwood." "Good!" laughs Santa. "Then Nikdob and the other Professor won't be able to follow you there." "But how will we get home?" asks Rupert. "Don't worry," smiles Santa. "There's another way out of Mirror Land. Follow me, everyone!"

At the top of the tower, Rupert and the Professor find Nikdob and his Professor still slumbering by the fire. "When they wake up the whole thing will seem like a dream," chuckles Santa. "It serves them right for trying to lock you up!" Leading the way to the roof, he points towards his sleigh. "One more flight and you'll all be back in Nutwood." "Fancy that!"



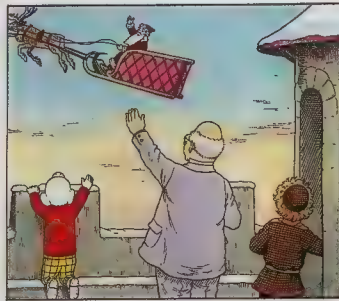
*"Climb in my sleigh. I'll show you how
To get back into Nutwood now . . ."*



*"Look!" Rupert gasps. "We're heading for
A massive archway like a door!"*



*"We're back!" cries Rupert happily.
This time it's Nutwood I can see . . ."*



*"Goodbye!" calls Santa. "I must go!
It's Christmas Eve tonight, you know!"*

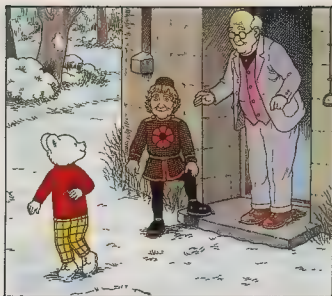
marvels Bodkin. "I once heard sleigh bells on Christmas Eve, but I never dreamt I'd ride in Santa's sleigh."

The moment everyone is safely aboard, Santa calls to his reindeer, who soar up into the night sky. "Astounding!" gasps the Professor. "I'd no idea that reindeer could fly so fast!" Ahead of them Rupert spots a vast archway, set on a shimmering cloud. "It looks like a giant mirror!" he blinks. "Exactly!" chuckles Santa as the reindeer fly towards it and disappear from sight. "We're leaving Mirror Land behind us now and passing through a gateway to the real Nutwood."

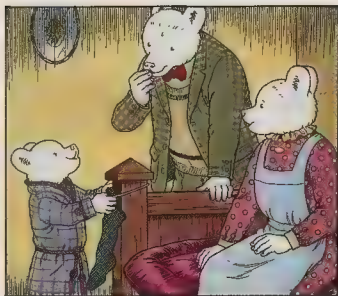
As Santa's sleigh plunges through the archway it is engulfed in a dense, white cloud. "Onward!" he cries

to the reindeer until they suddenly emerge into brilliant sunshine. "We're back in Nutwood!" cries Rupert. "I can see the whole village spread out below and everywhere's covered in snow." "Just as you left it!" nods Santa. "All that remains now is to take you back to the Professor's tower." "Hurrah!" cheers Bodkin as they swoop towards it. "We're home at last!"

As soon as he has set down his passengers, Santa takes off once more, to fly to his castle. "Goodbye!" calls Rupert. "And thank you for bringing us home." Inside the tower, everything is exactly as it was before the journey began. "I don't think we'll be needing this again!" says Bodkin, covering up the mirror machine. "Certainly not!" agrees the Professor. "Enough of med-



*The pair thank Rupert once again -
"Thank goodness that you found us then!"*



*His parents hear his tale and seem
To think the whole thing's been a dream . . .*



*Next morning, Rupert wakes to find
The presents Santa's left behind.*



*"My scarf!" he laughs delightedly.
"Now Santa's given it to me!"*

ding with reflections! From now on, I intend to leave Mirror Land to Nikdob and his Professor!"

Now the mystery has been solved, Rupert decides it is time that he was getting home. "I must have been away for ages!" he gasps. "Thank you for all your help!" calls his friend. "If you hadn't come to look for us, Bodkin and I might still be stranded in Mirror Land." Crossing the field, Rupert spots a group of friends playing in the snow. "This time it's really them!" he laughs delightedly and hurries over to tell his pals all about his strange adventure.

"Hello!" calls Rupert as he joins the others. "You'll never guess where I've been!" To his dismay, none of them seem to believe his story. "Really!" laughs Bill.

"You can't possibly have done all that - it's not even lunchtime yet." When he gets home, Rupert's parents don't believe in Mirror Land either. "You must have been dreaming!" smiles his father. "Perhaps I was," thinks Rupert as he hangs up his Christmas stocking. "It does seem strange . . ."

Next morning, Rupert wakes to find a stocking full of wonderful presents at the foot of his bed. "Santa's been here!" he cries and starts to unwrap them excitedly. Along with all the other gifts, he is intrigued to find a small, flat parcel with something soft inside. "My scarf!" he laughs as he tears it open. "The one I gave to Santa! So I did go to Mirror Land after all. It wasn't just a dream." ❄

BLASTEROID!

A game for two or more players!

What you will need:

Gamepieces: (1 per player):
Take a cork, nut with a bolt at the base or marshmallow and draw eyes on top. You now have your very own Gorgeous Galactica Gamepiece Guy or Gal. (ILLO. 1)

Galactapult: Glue bottle cap to clothespin and clothespin onto piece of cardboard. Man, will this thing make your asteroid fly. If you don't have a clothespin try pitching your Asteriod into the Black Hole. (ILLO. 2)

Black Hole: You will need a regular old, run-of-the-mill, everybody's-got-em cup to shoot the asteroids into. (ILLO. 3)

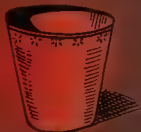
Asteroids: Any small objects you might have lying around: buttons, shells, pennies, etc. One per player is plenty.



ILLO. 1



ILLO. 2



ILLO. 3



Now, here's the scoop...The object of the game is to beat your opponent(s) to Blasteroid. Here's how you do it:

1. Set up the galactapult and black hole to the side of the game board.*
2. Place an asteroid on top of the galactapult and shoot it into the black hole. If you get it in, move two spaces; if you miss, move one.
3. The game continues until the first player makes it to Blasteroid! While there, have a chunk of stinky moon cheese, a nice cold glass of TANG and party down!

*If you'd like, you can glue the game board onto a piece of cardboard or posterboard.

Parents please take note: Any game with small parts should be supervised by an adult. Better yet, why not join in on the fun!

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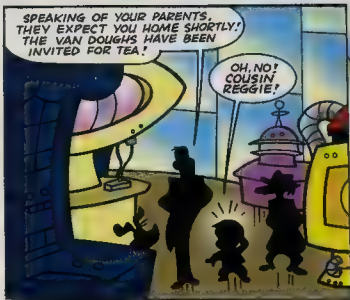
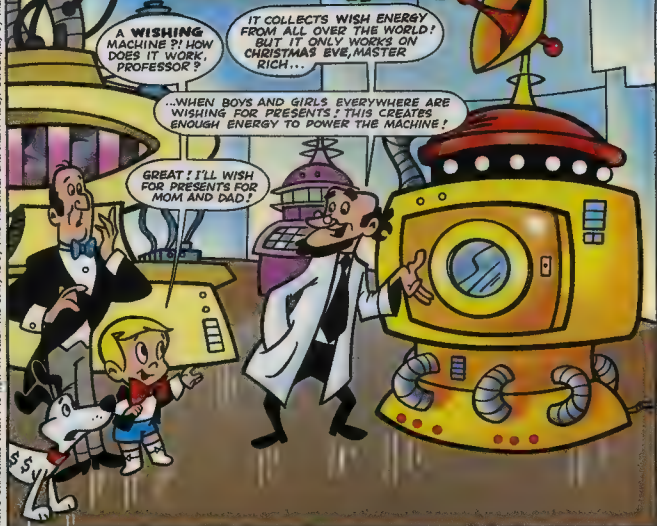
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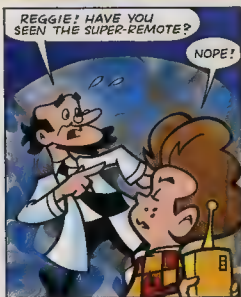
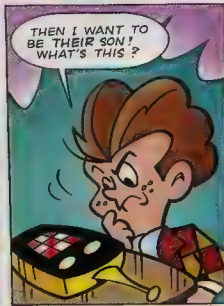
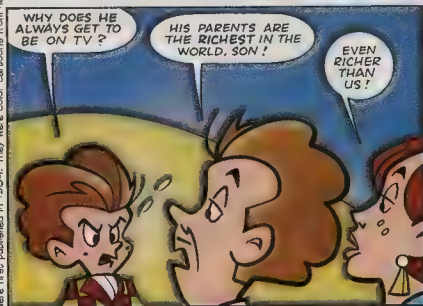
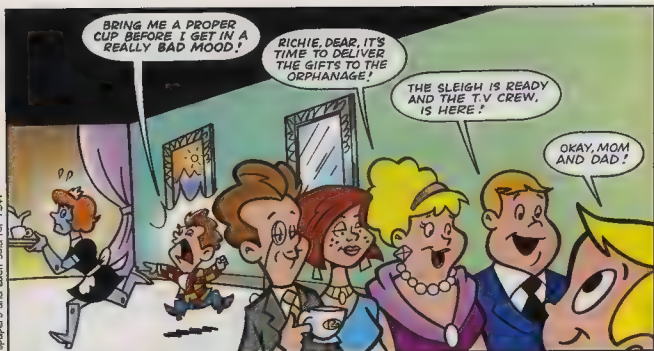
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RICHIE RICH in A CHRISTMAS WISH





GIV



THERE GO ALL THE PRESENTS!

THE TOWNSPEOPLE AREN'T VERY HAPPY ABOUT THIS!

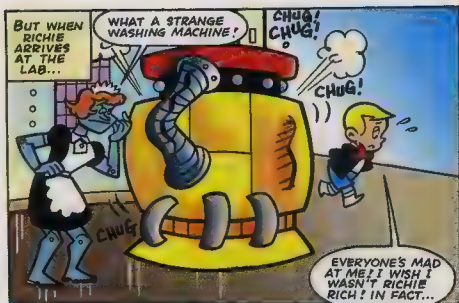
THOSE PRESENTS WERE FOR THE ORPHANAGE!

AND RICHIE DESTROYED THEM!

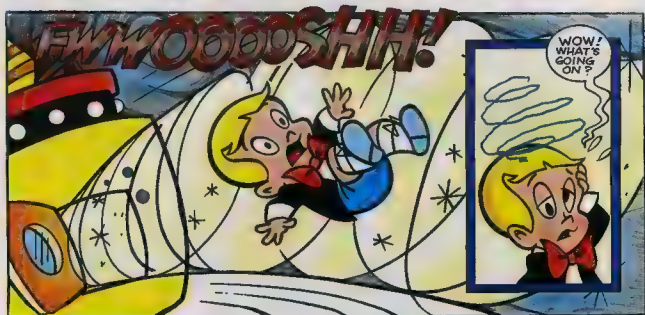
HE RUINED CHRISTMAS! HE SHOULD BE ASHAMED!

'GULP!' MAYBE THE WISHING MACHINE CAN REPLACE THE PRESENTS!

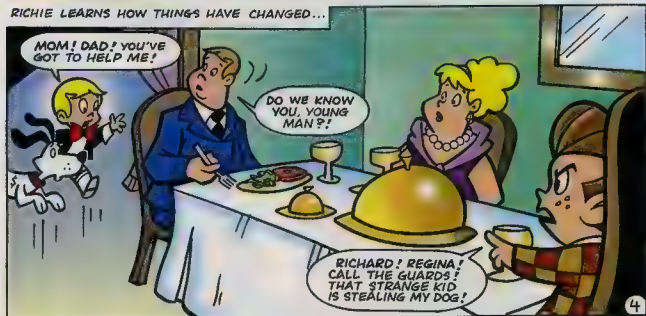


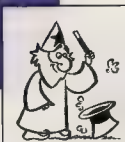
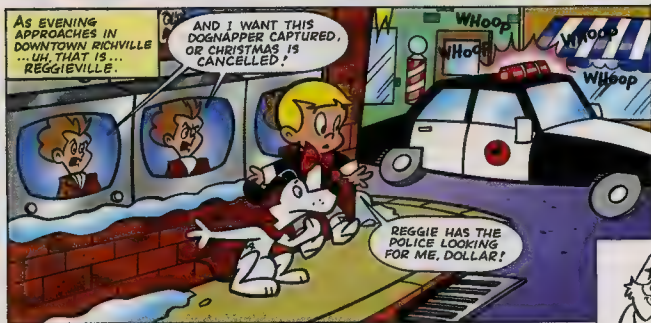
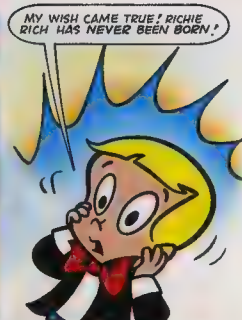


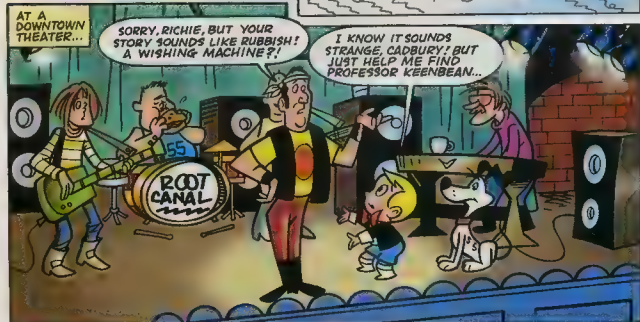
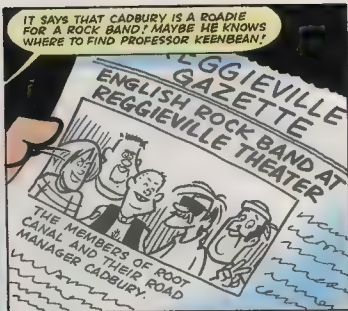
...I WISH RICHIE RICH WAS NEVER BORN!

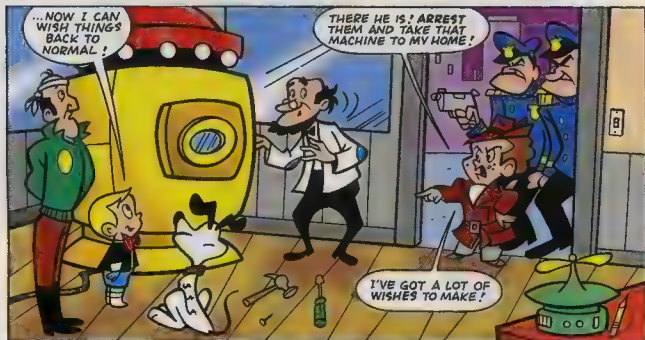
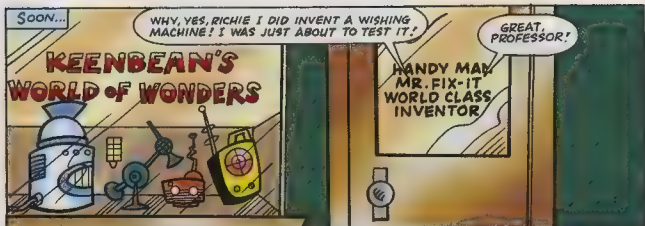


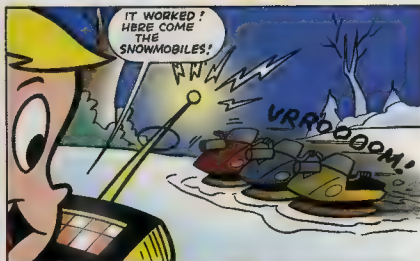
RICHIE LEARNS HOW THINGS HAVE CHANGED...

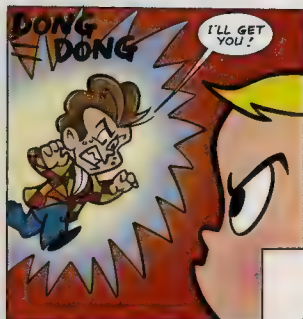
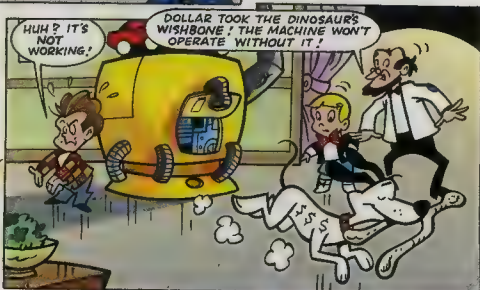
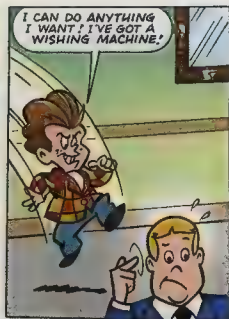
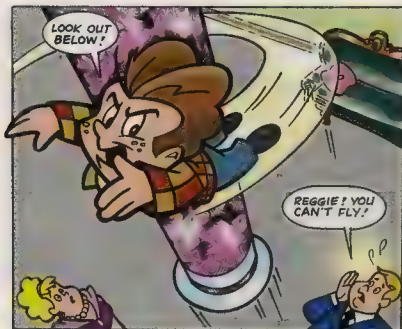


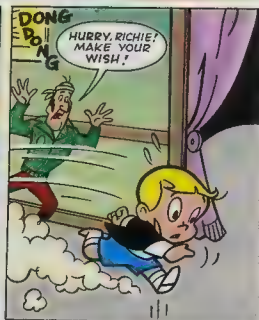
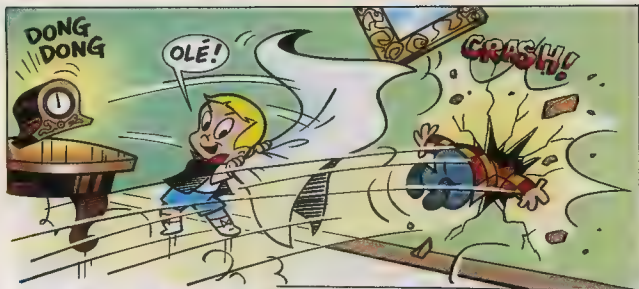


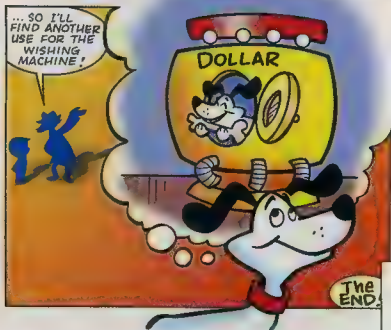
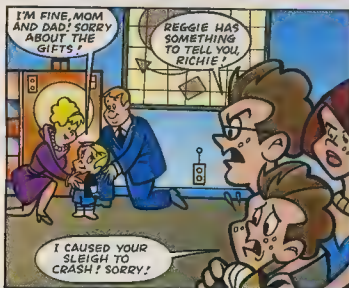
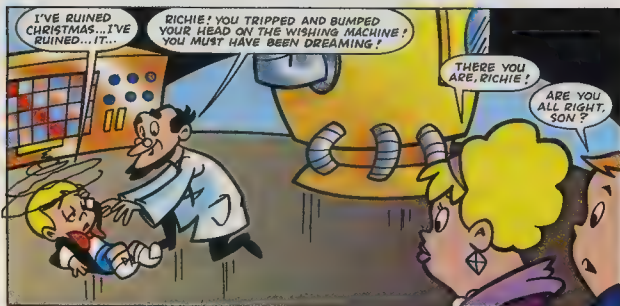














Do you like holidays? I do! I think they are fun because there are so many different holidays and everybody celebrates them in their own special ways.

Hanukkah is a happy holiday for Jewish families around the world. Let me tell you about one of the fun ways that children celebrate: they play a game with a wooden top called a dreidel. They spin it around and around to win coins. But these coins are not made of gold—they are made of chocolate! I think chocolate is better than gold. Have you ever played with a dreidel? Watching it spin makes me dizzy!

What I like most about Christmas is that Santa Claus leaves presents for children under the Christmas tree. But in places like Slovakia, which is a country in Europe, Christian families do not decorate Christmas trees. Instead, the children leave their boots on their windowsills. Children who behave well find candy and fruit in their shoes! But children who misbehave only get potatoes and onions or lumps of coal. I hope I don't find coal in my boots!

Holidays like Hanukkah and Christmas are hundreds of years old. But Kwanzaa is a holiday that was invented in the 1960s. During Kwanzaa, African-American families celebrate their history. They light candles in memory of their ancestors in Africa. Children also make gifts for their families and they receive presents, too. Did you know that everybody eats fruits and vegetables during Kwanzaa because the word Kwanzaa means "first fruit of the harvest" in Swahili? How do they fit all of those words into one word?

A holiday called Epiphany or Three Kings' Day is celebrated in European countries like France and Spain and also in Latin American countries like Mexico. Everybody shares a cake that has a small toy hidden inside one of the slices. Whoever finds the toy becomes king or queen for the day. Hmm, king for the day—I like that idea!

In Asian countries like China, Vietnam and Korea, families celebrate a holiday called Chinese New Year or Lunar New Year. Each year is named after an animal. This coming year is the year of the rabbit! To celebrate the New Year, everybody eats fish and chicken for dinner and oranges for dessert. Why? Because in Asian cultures, people believe that fish, chicken and oranges are lucky foods. All of the children also receive lucky money from the adults.

Boy, this holiday craze doesn't faze, but amaze me! Say that three times fast!



HOW TO DRAW SPOOKY

Hi Kids! Have you ever wanted to be a cartoonist? It's easy and fun! Just follow the simple steps below and you'll soon be drawing Casper's favorite cousin, Spooky!



Spooky is all circles and shapes. . . .



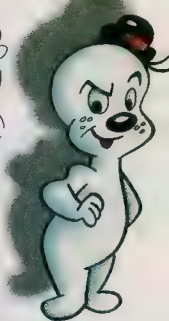
Lightly sketch Spooky's body shape.



Add some more details.



Add all the details (don't forget the freckles!).



Finally, using a dark marker finish the drawing and add color in anywhere you'd like! What a boo-teeful drawing!

Ho Ho Ho-Holy Mackerel, What a gift!



Yes! The perfect present for a kid for Christmas - a one, two, or three year subscription to *Harvey...the Magazine for Kids*. It's a monthly reminder that you sent them a treasure of laughter and learning.

The first issue of your gift subscription will arrive in an envelope with a card bearing your name and holiday wishes.

- ☐ **OK!** I would like to send a gift subscription to *Harvey, the Magazine for Kids*.
I'll save 50% or more off the newsstand price by subscribing now!

- ☐ 36 months for \$42.48 (60% off \$2.95 cover price)
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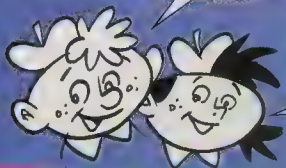


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Long Valley, NJ 07853

Or call us toll free
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Hi,
I'm **Oscar O' Klutz!**

And
I'm **Lily O' Klutz!**

We're the O' Klutzes! Do you like to paint and draw? Have you ever been to a museum and looked at beautiful paintings? We love to look at art and touch art and sometimes even eat art! Come join us and we'll show you some of our very favorite pieces from The **O'Klutz Family Art Gallery!**

This
is "The Meal" by
Paul Gauguin. He was a
French artist who moved to
Tahiti, a tiny island in the
South Pacific, to live amongst
the natives. Most of his paint-
ings were of Tahitians in their
daily routines. He painted
this over 100 years
ago.



Gee,
I wonder if
these bananas
are ripe.

No,
this painting
is not called
Hanson. It's "The
Three Musicians," paint-
ed in 1921 by the great
Spanish artist Pablo
Picasso. He changed his
painting styles many times
during his life. Sometimes his
art looked real, sometimes it
didn't. He did this painting
during his Surreal period-
that's when you see
things like you're
dreaming. Pretty,
wild huh?

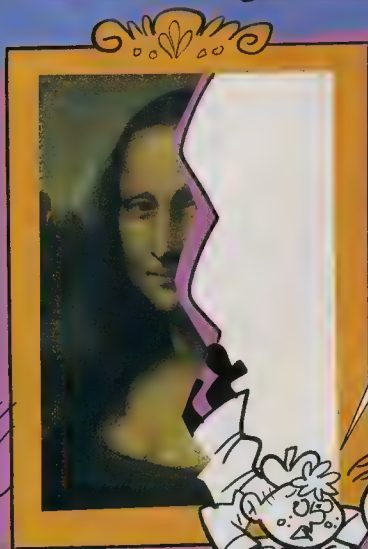


Ouch!
Now, that's one sharp
painting! Hey, you two, SNAP
OUT OF IT! This is "American
Gothic," and was painted 68 years ago
by Grant Wood. I think the reason they
look so tired is that they are hard-
working farmers who are probably
having a hard time with
their farm.

I
don't know,
Oscar. Maybe a
cow just kicked one
of them. Everybody
can have their own
interpretation of what
an artist has paint-
ed and that's
okay!



AMERICAN GOTHIC BY GRANT WOOD



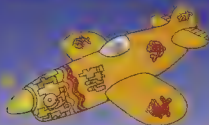
This
could be
the most
famous painting
of all time. It's
called "Mona Lisa,"
and was painted by
the Italian artist
Leonardo da Vinci
about 490
years ago!
Whoops!

Hey,
can you help us?
Grab your crayons or
markers and draw the
other half of the Mona
Lisa for us! Boy, Oscar,
you really did it this
time...

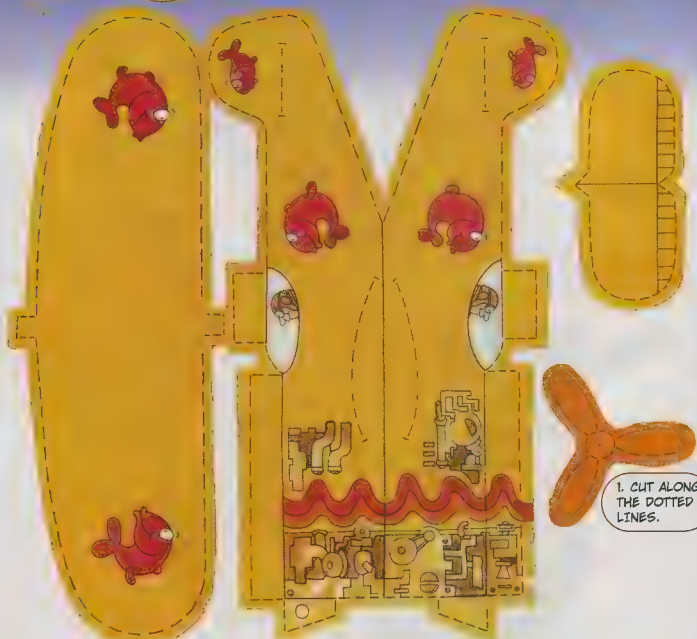
SLIP!



THE SMEDLEY MK. 2



IN 1952 ALBERT SMEDLEY BUILT THE SMEDLEY MK. 2 IN HIS BACKYARD. IT HAD A HIGH ZOOM NON-WOBBLE ENGINE BORROWED FROM ALBERT'S BROTHER. THE SMEDLEY MK. 2 WON THE MEXICO-BELGIUM RACE FOR HOMEMADE PLANES TWICE IN 1952 AND 1964.



1. CUT ALONG THE DOTTED LINES.

2. SCORE, FOLD AND GLUE BODY OF PLANE.



3. INSERT THE TAIL AND MAIN WING.



4. GLUE PROPELLER TO THE NOSE. ADD WEIGHT WITH TWO PAPER CLIPS. YOU ARE READY TO FLY.



Baby Huey's Ductionary



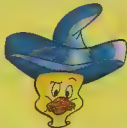
I have too many heads and not enough hats. Oops! I mean I have too many hats and not enough heads. At home, I keep them hanging on hooks all over the place! If only I could grow another head-or two or three or four! Then I could wear all of my hats on all of my heads. What a hoot! But I have enough trouble with one head. I can't make up my mind about which hat to wear today. Can you help me?



This hat is called a **fez** because it covers the fuzz on my head. It is from the country Morocco, and it is a Moroccan-and-rollin' hat!



A **toque** (rhymes with Coke) is a hat for a chef. It was invented in France. You know it's time for a new toque when smoke comes out of the top!



In Mexico, a **sombrero** is not so rare-oh! A sombrero is the perfect hat to wear-oh on a too, too sunny day.



I knew a woman who wore a **babushka** on her head. She talked so much, everybody called her a blab-bushka!



Now, it's your turn: Can you invent a hat and give it a cool name?

Dollars & Sense with RICHIE RICH

I've got to admit, I get a lot of questions about money. I can't answer every question. Money is a very confusing subject and nobody knows everything about it. But I do know one thing for sure: If you want to have lots of money, you have to save more than you spend.

The best way to save money is to make a plan-and stick to it. Here's my plan:

Every week, when I get my allowance, my butler and good friend, Cadbury, helps me divide the money into three piles. The biggest pile is my savings pile, and I deposit all of this money in the bank. The bank keeps track of how much I'm saving—plus they give me something called interest. What's interest? Interest is money the bank gives you for keeping your money there. It's like getting free money! And the more money you put in the bank, the more interest you get. It's a great deal!

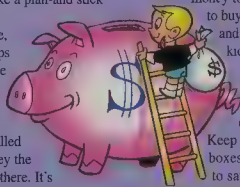
The second pile is my spending pile. My mom and dad let me use this money to buy just about anything I want even candy once in a while. I already have lots of neat things, so I often buy presents for my friends. But first I make sure it's okay with my friends' parents. They might

not want a race car or an elephant in their backyard—even if it's a very friendly elephant.

The third pile is my charity pile. I always give some of my allowance to people who aren't as fortunate as I am.




There are lots of good organizations that you can donate money to. These organizations use your money to buy important things for people, like food and clothes, and even toys and books for kids.




Talk to your mom and dad about setting up a plan. You don't have to do it exactly like I do. You don't even have to have a bank account. Keep your money in coffee cans or shoe boxes, if you want. The important thing is to save. Someday, it could really add up and help you do important things like going to college or on a great trip or buying some great books or gifts for people you love. And if you give some of your money to charity, you'll make other people a little richer, too. Now that's a great deal, don't you think? *





SHARPY THE



Sharpy is a  and he really likes to play on the . But when Sharpy the 

blew up his , it would  because his quills were like .

Then, Sharpy took a  to the . But when Sharpy sat in the , it went  and Sharpy fell into the . Sharpy felt . Sharpy's friend, Marvin the ,

asked him what was wrong. "Everything I touch goes ,



said Sharpy the .



Marvin the  wanted to help. He climbed his thinking . He hung upside down by his  and ate a  which is his favorite thinking food. Finally, the  came up with an idea.

PORCUPINE





Marvin the  climbed down the  and gathered

as much ,  and  as he could find.

"Sharpy," said the , "we can build a  for you


that won't ." The  and the  worked



around the  and built the finest  they had ever

seen. "And it's made of , " said Marvin the .

"So it won't ."

Sharpy was so happy that he wanted to give his friend a big hug.

"How about we just shake 

my  pal," said the .

MY PAL MAY BE A
PORCUPINE, BUT HE SURE
IS ONE **SHARP** DRESSER!



cool stuff



Charming!

These unique hand-made sterling silver charms are perfect for tea parties and dress-up. Many are inspired by the artist's sons' original drawings.

Ages 4 and up. Call Nine Bagley Studios at (828) 631-0901 for more information.

Bob Bagley

Dunstan the Dragon

This goofy, green and polka dot monster is the first in a series of marionettes designed by sculptor Jon Kessler. He's fun...he's wacky...and he doesn't get tangled up! Yeah! 5 years and up, \$25



Rupert and Bill Badger

Rupert and his pal, Bill Badger, make the best of friends. They go everywhere together and can go everywhere with you. These limited-edition, mohair animals are fully jointed and housed in beautiful keepsake boxes.

All ages. Call (209) 848-4420 for more information.



Smelly Old History

(Oxford University Press)

These scratch and sniff books help you smell your way through history. The stinky stories will make you laugh and each book ends with a different puzzle or game! History never smelled better or worse!

Ages 7 and up, \$7.95

Eye Wonders

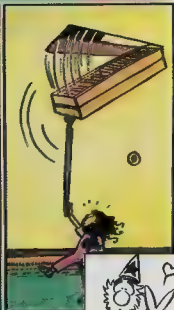
Make your own movie with this way-cool optical illusion kit! Includes experiments, projects and tricks that will baffle all your friends.

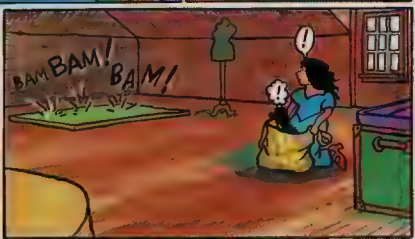
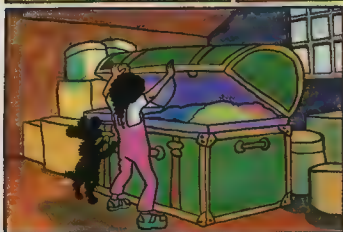
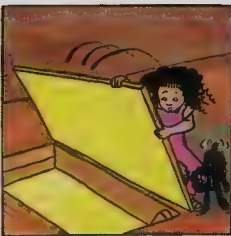
Ages 8 and up, \$8.50



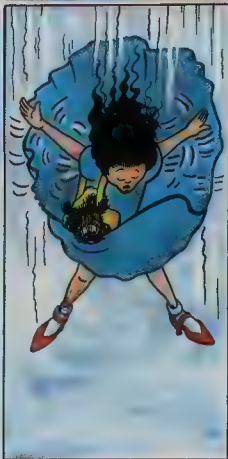
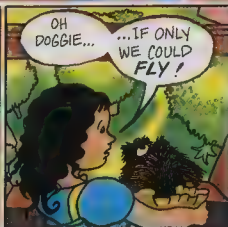
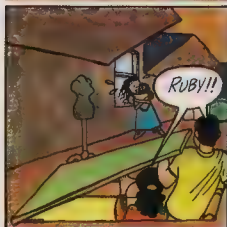
Ruby Slippers & Ed

by Shary Fenniken



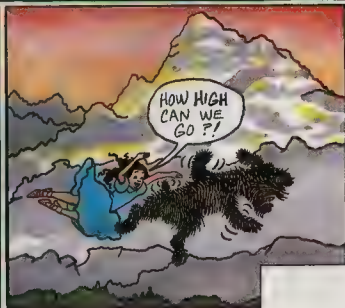
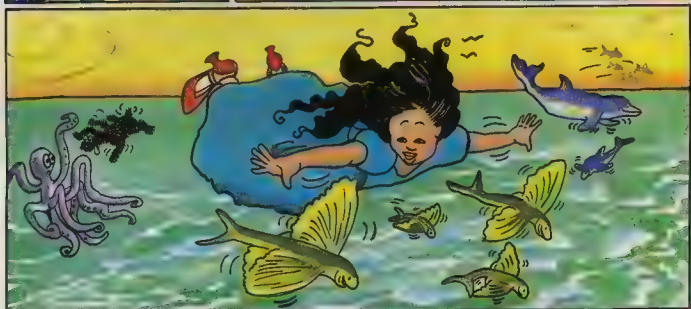
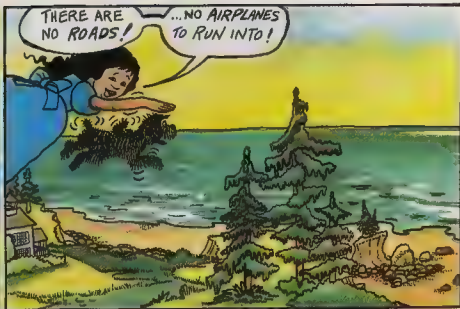


Squirrels climb down trees head first.

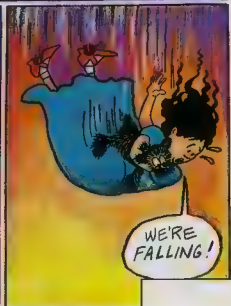
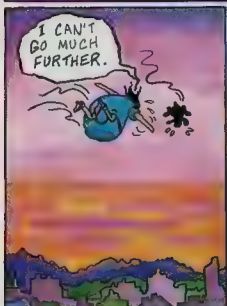
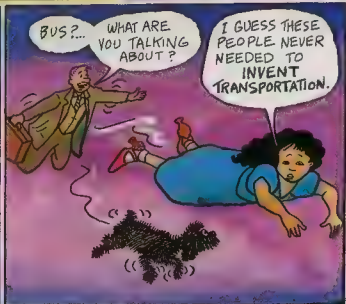
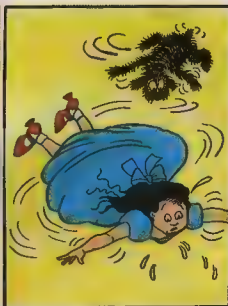




Did you know your ears are different? No two ears are identical.









Little Audrey's

Do It Yourself Comic Contest



Little Audrey started this comic strip for you. Why don't you grab a pencil and some markers and finish it up! When it's all done, fill in the coupon below and send this whole page to: Little Audrey's Comic Contest, 81 Harvey, 59 East Mill Road, Suite 4-202, Long Valley, NJ 07863. If you win, the Playmobil Children's Petting Zoo is yours!



You don't need to write your picture. You tell the story!

Win this cool prize!



Casper's eyes are blue!

Voilà! You're an artist!

Name _____

Age _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

THE ADVENTURES OF ULTRA-MEGA-SUPER

YOUR NAME!

Look at this story! It makes no sense now, but you can make it into something really great by filling in the blanks wherever indicated! Remember, the story is yours!

In the sometimes quiet town of _____, there lives an ordinary kid named _____. But, little does anyone know that this young person has an incredible secret. Whenever _____ eats _____ the otherwise normal kid becomes that all powerful super hero, Ultra-Mega Super _____.

Ultra-Mega-Super _____ has incredible superpowers - including _____ Favorite Comic Hero Superpower, 2nd Favorite Comic Hero Superpower, and the ability to finish _____ Least Favorite School Subject homework in the blink of an eye. And, along with trusty side kick, Wonder _____, Ultra-Mega-Super _____ fights for all things good - like _____ Favorite Sport, Favorite Video Game, and an endless supply of _____ Favorite Snack Food.

But, one dark day in _____ evil super villain _____, came up with a plot to rid the town of all _____ Food. Our hero arrived just in the nick of time to save the day. But little did he know that evil _____ Least Favorite Teacher, had a secret weapon, our hero's one weakness _____ Ultra-Mega-Super _____ was powerless against the evil fiend.

"Ha!" said _____ Least Favorite Teacher. "Soon _____ Your City will be a town without _____ Favorite Snack Food!"

Ultra-Mega-Super _____ knew there was only one chance - eat the _____ Least Favorite Food once and for all. Our hero struggled for what seemed like hours, slowly approaching the _____ Least Favorite Food. With nose held and eyes closed, the brave hero ate the _____ Least Favorite Food in one gulp. "Don't forget to chew your food carefully," said Wonder _____ Your Pet (or brother or sister). After doing so, Ultra Mega Super _____ stopped _____ Least Favorite Teacher with a puff of super _____ Favorite Snack Food, and saved _____ Your City's supply of _____ Favorite Snack Food.

"Nice work, Ultra-Mega-Super _____," said _____ Your Parent's Name. "See what you can do when you eat _____ Least Favorite Food."

Coming Next Month!



The making of the new Baby Huey movie:
Baby Huey's Great Easter Adventure!

Meet the Clowns of C.I.R.C.U.S. - a team of cut-up detectives with a mission to save rubber chickens from extinction!

France's best: Bouchon the talking pig!

Herman and Katnip travel back in time to witness the signing of the Constitution!

Plus: Games, puzzles, a 1999 poster-calendar and lots, lots more!

In the heart of the city,
a pig with heart.



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"THAT'LL DO" • PERFORMED BY PETER GABRIEL AND WRITTEN BY RANDY NEWMAN

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BABE

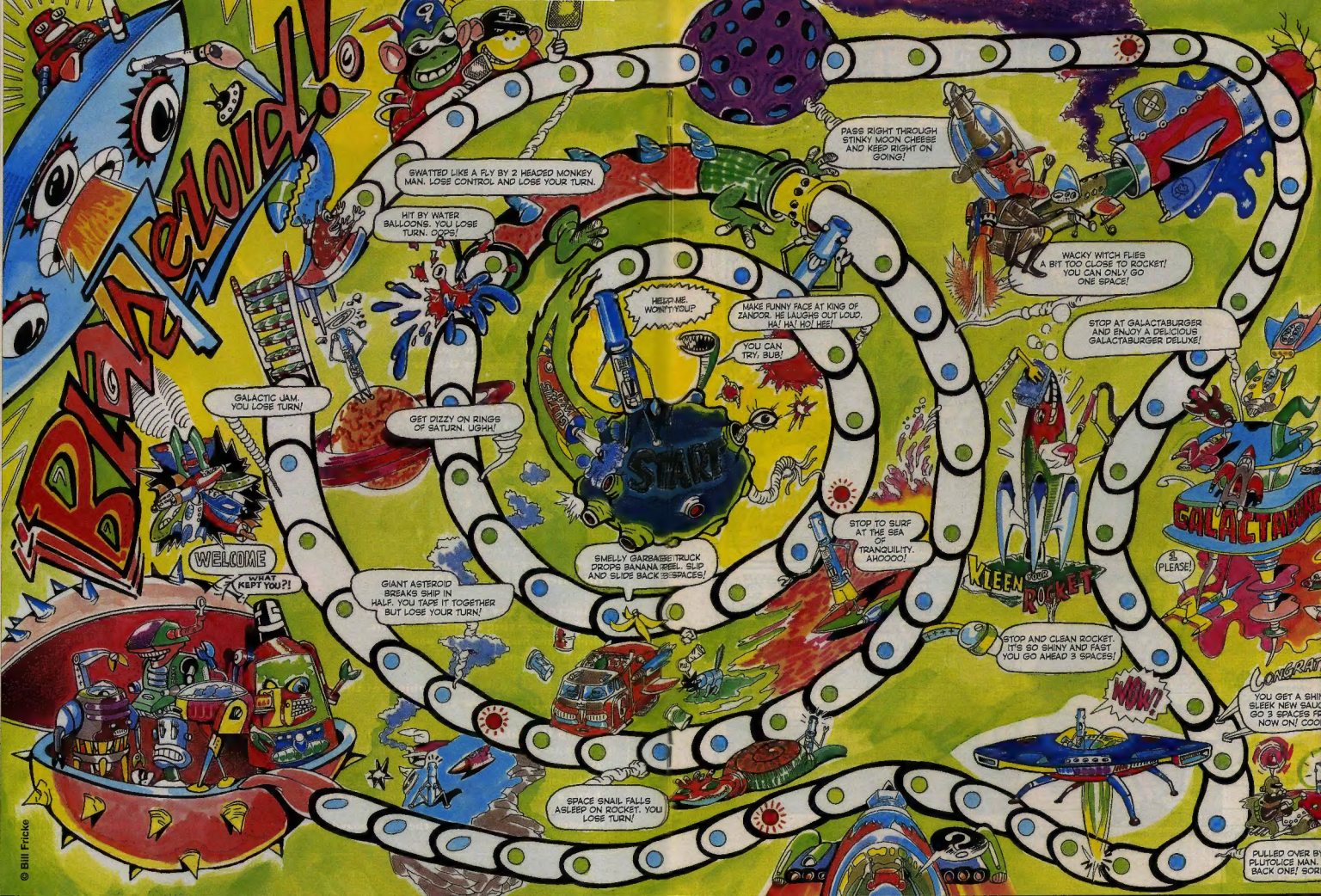
PIG IN THE CITY



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 READ THE ALBUM! HOUSE BOOKS SOUNDTRACK ON DEFFEN RECORDS NOVEMBER 25
 PRODUCED BY GEORGE MILLER DOUG MITCHELL BILL MILLER
 A UNIVERSAL RELEASE

"THAT'LL DO" PERFORMED BY PETER GABRIEL AND WRITTEN BY RANDY NEWMAN

www.babecinthe.city.com



Blatetoid!

WELCOME
WHAT
KEPT YOU?!

GALACTIC JAM,
YOU LOSE TURN!

GIANT ASTEROID
BREAKS SHIP IN
HALF; YOU TAKE IT TOGETHER
BUT LOSE YOUR TURN!

GET DIZZY ON RINGS
OF SATURN. UGH!!

HIT BY WATER
BALLOONS, YOU LOSE
TURN. OOPS!

SWATTED LIKE A FLY BY 2 HEADED MONKEY
MAN. LOSE CONTROL AND LOSE YOUR TURN.

SPACE SNAIL FALLS
ASLEEP ON ROCKET; YOU
LOSE TURN!

SMELLY GARBAGE TRUCK
DROPS BANANA PEEL. SLIP
AND SLIDE BACK 3 SPACES!

HEED ME
WOON'T YOU?

MAKE FUNNY FACE AT KING OF
ZANDOR. HE LAUGHS OUT LOUD.
HA! HA! HO! HEE!

YOU CAN
TRY, BUB!

STOP TO SURF
AT THE SEA
OF TRANQUILITY.
AHHOOO!

STOP AND CLEAN ROCKET.
IT'S SO SHINY AND FAST
YOU GO AHEAD 3 SPACES!

WACKY WITCH FLIES
A BIT TOO CLOSE TO ROCKET!
YOU CAN ONLY GO
ONE SPACE!

STOP AT GALACTABURGER
AND ENJOY A DELICIOUS
GALACTABURGER DELUXE!

PLEASE!

WOW!

CONGRAT
YOU GET A SHINY
SLEEK NEW SAUCER
GO 3 SPACES FRA
NOW ON COO

PULLED OVER BY
PLUTOLICE MAN.
BACK ONE! SORR

Harvey Preservation Society

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